

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY



NINETY-SEVENTH SEASON
SEVEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIRST CONCERT

SUNDAY EVENING
FEBRUARY 11, 1912

AT 7.30

ARMINIUS

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, *Conductor*

MR. H. G. TUCKER, *Organist*

Mezzo-Soprano, MRS. ISABELLE BOUTON

Tenor, MR. H. EVAN WILLIAMS

Baritone, MR. MARCUS KELLERMAN

Boston Festival Orchestra

MR. J. W. CROWLEY, *Principal*

Chickering Pianos used exclusively by the Handel and Haydn Society

THE EASTER CONCERT

An interesting review of a performance of St. Paul by the Handel and Haydn Society in 1868 is recalled in the following excerpt from Watson's Art Journal (New York). The visiting editor writes:—

“Admitting that St. Paul is a great work, we must as candidly admit that on this occasion its choral interpretation was in every respect worthy of its greatness. . . . Accustomed as we have become to hearing this splendid body of singers, the mighty volume of tone which burst forth at the words ‘Lord! thou alone art God!’ completely overwhelmed us. . . . The superb performance of this opening chorus was but the initial number of a series of grand vocal efforts which seemed to increase in intensity with the development of the work. In those strongly marked and emphatic choruses, ‘Take him away,’ ‘Stone him to death,’ the spirit and the promptness of the singers were manifest; every point was taken up with decision, and the emphatic enunciation of the words gave a feeling of reality which is not often achieved by a chorus, however well it may be trained.

“In the gentler choruses, such as ‘Happy and blest, ‘How lovely are the messengers,’ etc., other fine traits were displayed. The pianos were full, rich, and soft; the great volume of sound was toned down to a gigantic whisper, and the current went as smoothly as though the multitude of voices were one voice, cultivated and directed by art. In the grander choruses, all these qualities were combined. . . . ‘O great is the depth’, unsurpassed in majesty and grandeur of movement, was sung with a power and weight which could hardly be surpassed; but probably the most impressive of all is that brilliant aspiration, ‘Rise up, arise!’ which culminates in the wonderful choral, ‘Sleepers, wake! a voice is calling!’ In this, as the last notes of the warning trumpets died away, and the voices sank into a whisper, the whole audience burst out into a shout of applause, which made the building ring, and still but faintly expressed the enthusiasm.”

The Chorus has organized for the purpose of raising money for the purchase of a site, and a determined effort is to be made to realize the hope of the dedication of a new building in 1915.

The Society's Building Fund has increased \$500 since December 29th.

MAX BRUCH

BORN AT COLOGNE, JANUARY 6, 1838

ARMINIUS

ORATORIO. Opus 43. Dedicated to Mr. GEORG HENSCHEL. Poem by J. CÜPPERS. Translated into English by Mrs. NATALIA MACFARREN. Produced at Zurich under the composer's direction in 1877. Third performance by the Handel and Haydn Society.

PART ONE

INTRODUCTION

No. 1

CHORUS

What is't that looms like thunder-cloud afar from dread Thuisko's sacred mountain shrine? The groaning earth with horses' hoofs is shaken and through the air the flash of swords is gleaming! Thus oft the tempest's might in growing fury is dashed against the hoary oaks of old, and breaks at last on some unbending rock. The roar of war resounds from every side. Woe's me. Whence come these tribes of strangers, that in unending hosts advance with dark and threatening mien upon our valleys? Woe's me!

No. 2

BASS RECITATIVE

These are the hosts of Latium; what evil fate hath brought them here? No feud have I with clansmen or with tribe; I guard the altars of my fathers! My spear I lift against the savage boar when through the forest glen he crashes; my only foes are wolf and bison.

CHORUS

No feud have we with clansmen or with tribe; we guard the sacred hearths where dwelt our fathers.

TENOR RECITATIVE

Behold, in serried ranks they come, their clarion's call to arms is wafted upon the breeze in tones triumphant. What eye can count the pointed blades that glitter in the sunlight yonder? On stately charger see their captain fly along the ranks,—a gallant sight! The breeze lifts high his helmet plume and bears aloft his purple mantle. Behold he stays where high the golden eagle spreads his pinions! They come, the scourgers of freedom, insatiate tyrants, breathing slaughter, whose ruthless yoke enslaves the nations!

No. 3

CHORUS

We are the sons of Mars the mighty, from gods and heroes have we sprung. Before our arms unconquered the tribes of earth lie prostrate; they break asunder; like to moulds of clay we crush them. We scaled Athenia's heights and on Asia's sultry plains laid the foeman low. We stood before the gates of Carthage and as victors saw them fall. O'er earth's wide circle bear we aloft our gold-winged eagles triumphant!

Nos. 4-5

BASS RECITATIVE

CHORUS

But now your conquering arms shall fail you; your star of glory shall fall and die! We, freeborn sons of Wodan, we have not learned to bend to the stranger's yoke.

DUET. TENOR AND BASS

CHORUS

Free soars the eagle high in ether, free

breaks the fount from rocky shaft; the deer roams free through leafy wood; and we, dost think, we'd e'er be slaves? For freedom reigns within our dwelling; Germania's sons are freemen! The sacred oak gives mystic signal, the hallowed fount doth murmur low; we'll drink its wave with solemn rite and brandish high the spear and shield!

PART TWO

IN THE SACRED FOREST

No. 6

SOPRANO RECITATIVE

Through the grove a sound of warning stirs the mystic boughs. He who rules these still recesses sends a tremor through my soul as I bend in prayer. Ranged around the altar hushed stand our tribes in reverent circles bending low their heads. Peace on you, O faithful sons of Wodan! give your mourning people peace, lightning-crowned God! Wodan, humbly we adore thee; we wait for a sign from thee; I, thy priestess, call thee!

CHORUS

Through the oak trees' sacred branches swells a mighty boding and a low mysterious murmur tells us that the God is

nigh. Lo, His peace, august and holy, on our hearts descends!

SOPRANO AIR

But like a muttering thunder-cloud the roar of war is drawing nigh and spreads its dark and lurid shadow athwart the land that groans for peace! I see the days to come when carnage wild shall raise her head; when through our glens and woody mountains shall pour the tide of battle's havoc. As from the bosom of the land the deadly shaft its ruin hurls, thus sanguine war o'er powerful lands spreads death and desolation. But yet the people are not faint, because their gods remain to them! With hope and trust then lift your hearts on high; look heavenward, fear ye not, they watch and guard by us: pray to them.

PART THREE

THE INSURRECTION

No. 8

BASS RECITATIVE AND AIR
CHORUS

Oh! must I live to tell of my people's shame? Wodan, All-father, art thou wroth? Peace unclouded reigned within our dwellings; the freeborn sons of valiant fathers, our gods in peace we worshipped, until they poured upon our valleys; thus breaks the ravenous wolf on the tranquil pastures, like Rome's relentless robber-bands. Thy piercing eye sees all. O Wodan! thou seest how they oppress thy people! They dare to scourge our freeborn warriors, do justice with the axe and sword, assail our young maidens with impious hands when they go forth unto the springs for water. The festive sounds of joy are heard no more; the minstrel by his hearth sits mourning, though mute he sighs; and silent hangs his harp. Our warriors murmur, and our wives are weeping, and our youths they have struck in fetters. O wretched fatherland! Thou art sunk in bondage and some angered god hath cast night and darkness o'er thee!

No. 9

TENOR RECITATIVE AND AIR

O days of grief and desolation! O sorrow, how wilt thou end? Within my breast there rankles deep a pain past tears' assuaging; a banished man I wander, lone, through lands I ruled as chieftain! The dastard Roman I slaughtered who my betrothed insulted as in tranquil converse we sat by the brook. Yet I slew him and fled. Woe on me that I fled! For they have taken my father; his feeble frame they have chained in a miscreant's fetters, alas! Curst be your race, ye robbers! curst by all gods evermore!

No. 11

BASS RECITATIVE AND AIR

Shall we submit to disgrace, we, Wodan's freeborn sons? Uplift your

spears for deadly strife; our burning wrongs we'll avenge in the blood of our tyrants! Come on, companions, from North and South. The day of vengeance comes with the dawn; our righteous wrath shall flame o'er the land! O behold yon glorious sun flashing forth in freedom, cleaving the darkness in twain! Ye warriors, tarry then no longer; and ye, Cherusans, most of all, my clanmen brave, gird your weapons about you! Ye Marsians, who dwell by the verdant stream whose banks now bristle with forts of the Roman, where running the tide glides swifter for shame. Sigimbrians all, men of mighty arm, ye Chaucians and Frisians, I call on all from the Hercynian wolds to the shores of the wide-rolling sea, the home of the storm: United be strong. But woe, if they our fathers' graves despoil; if foreign arts our mind beguile; if we, enslaved, could bend before the stranger.

Brothers in arms, the hour's at hand;
For mighty deeds uplift the brand;
With craft we will lure them in forest's gloom,
And there assure them a desolate tomb.

The roar of battle sounds through the woodlands as through the tempest rolls the thunder. Each valiant youth his spear uplifteth while maidens wind the victor's garland.

No. 12

BASS AND TENOR BATTLE SONG

CHORUS

To arms! for just is our cause!
Ranged in order, brothers all! Let freedom's banner wave on high; it shall guide us straight to meet the foe!

Each tribe shout forth its battle cry;
Let it resound and rend the sky.
On every hill-top now let Liberty's flag
be kindled.

PART FOUR

THE BATTLE

No. 13

SOPRANO RECITATIVE AND AIR

Hollow thunders the storm and piercing its gloom the angry lightning flashes. Threatening clouds spread the heavens with darkness. Black night gathers round me! Hoarsely croaking are flocks of ill-omened ravens on the boughs of time-honored oak-trees, corpses and carnage red scenting. Watchful, as hungry wolf in his lair, Wodan's sons behind the rocky ledges are crouching; each deadly spear is poised for the blow. Death they have sworn, and vengeance; their oath to the gods has ascended; to Roman truceless war and death. Wodan, Mighty One, Lord of battles! From the sacred recess of thy shrine guide thou the snow-white steeds, the boders of victory! O haste thee to bring thy children succor! Proudly thy eagle soars o'er the forest; and like rushing of waters rolls thy car of triumph! I hear the clash of thy shield resounding in thunderous strokes from yon rocky height through the valley! Hark! wildly thy steeds are neighing; affrighted, the legions art trembling; they come, advancing in serried numbers, our warriors watch and hem them in; the prisoners clank their chains. Hark! in silence they are marching.

No. 14

CHORUS

With roar as of torrents when tides burst o'er their ramparts our warriors' o'erwhelming force pours on the legions. Their spears like lightning are flashing. They falter; the legions are daunted.

From thunder-clouds the mighty Thor doth hurl his barbed lightnings; his golden chariot rolls loud through the sky. Haughty Romans, ye tremble; proud Romans, ye hear him and tremble!

No. 15

SOPRANO RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

Freya, gracious mother! awful one, beauteous giver of blessings, look down on our warriors brave; oh, protect them! Thousands are wounded, their blood is flowing, poured for their fatherland. The battle is raging, the Roman legions are daunted; but our heroes are perishing, glorious death is theirs! White-robed and bright the Valkyries are hovering o'er the chosen! Valhalla's gates above them open, and the sound of carousal from gold-roofed Valhalla, where heroes are feasting, is borne on the breeze!

No. 16

TENOR RECITATIVE AND AIR. CHORUS

Ah me, what darkness! death around me closes! The barbed shaft within my wound is rankling; the turf around is reddened with my life-blood! Low surging through the forest gloom methinks I hear the shouts of victory. Hark! yea! Victory! Now, death, thou art welcome! Raise me aloft and bear me to the grove; there lay me in the sacred oak-tree's shadow that I may die on ground that's hallowed. Lo! how the breeze doth bend yon boughs! All-father rides upon his steed of storm! Ah, once again might I behold thee, beloved Thora, maiden sweet; once on my slowly ebbing heart to press thee and give thee one fond kiss

before we part forever! I can no more!
I see the white Valkyrie flying down; she
waves her hands; oh, joy, she comes; she
chooses me for death! Now life, fare-
well, 't is blissful thus to die.

No. 17

CHORUS

Hark! there comes a shout of victory.
I hear triumphant voices fill the vale!
Look! they bear aloft a thousand tro-
phies; bright arms and golden eagles
proudly gleam.

The flag of freedom waves on high;
amid battle's roar it led the van.

Thine, Arminius, our glorious praise!

No. 18

BASS RECITATIVE

No praise to me; the gracious gods
alone in sorest need have lent us aid.
Thanks, great All-father, Lord of

battles! Victory to thee is due! The
power of mighty Rome is maimed by his
all-conquering arm. Go forth and tell
proud Rome the tidings! Her valiant
warriors are slain in yon mountain val-
ley.

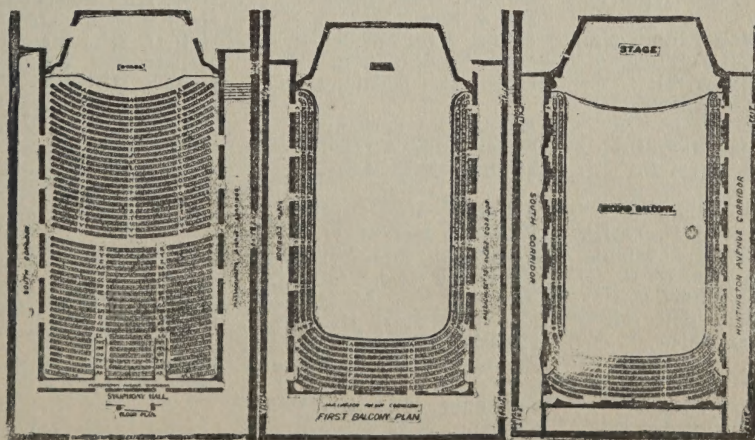
No. 19

HYMN

CHORUS

Germany's sons shall be renowned.
Great and glorious are the heroes who
have fallen! Their immortal spirits as-
cend to Wodan; around his golden
throne they stand, high above them the
twelve mighty Asas; he looks smiling on
his heroes wrestling in combat. But we,
who dwell in the vales of earth, to
Wodan's altar ascend; with branches and
flowers embower the path; with songs
and with dances renown him; and there
we will chant a solemn song to Freedom,
our prize and glorious treasure.

PLAN OF HALL.



Handel and Haydn Society

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE CHORUS

President

WILLIAM FROTHINGHAM BRADBURY

Vice-President

EUGENE D. RUSSELL

Secretary

CHARLES A. CALL

Treasurer

GEORGE M. BROOKS

Librarian

JOHN C. BRODHEAD

Directors

EDWARD W. BANCROFT
EDWARD P. BOYNTON
ROBERT ENTWISTLE
WILLIAM N. EUSTIS

ETHELBERT V. GRABILL
GEORGE F. HATCH
JOSHUA Q. LITCHFIELD
DUANE WHITE

SOPRANOS

Abramson, Miss Charlotte E.
Ames, Miss Georgia
Armstrong, Miss Minerva V. E.
Atkinson, Miss Nellie M.
Balcom, Miss Lillian Morse
Beliveau, Miss Celina
Briggs, Miss F. M.
Brown, Miss Angela
Bryan, Miss F. E.
Bryant, Miss Mary L.
Burr, Miss Mabel F.

Davies, Mrs. L. Florence
Dodge, Mrs. Waldo C.
Dow, Mrs. E. M.
Downie, Miss Helen C.
Dowd, Miss Mary F.
Duhig, Mrs. Charles R.
Dyer, Mrs. John L.
Dyer, Miss Marion B.
Eddy, Miss Eleanor
Elwell, Miss V. Delle
English, Miss Agnes

Gould, Mrs. Minnie S.
Greenberg, Miss Lora R.

Hale, Miss Florence
Hall, Mrs. Janette C.
Hallett, Miss Maude A.
Hallett, Mrs. Elizabeth L.
Hanley, Miss Ella
Harris, Mrs. Carrie
Henderson, Mrs. Anna M.
Hills, Miss Blanche E.
Hodgens, Miss Nellie
Holmberg, Mrs. Jeanette I.
Howard, Mrs. Henry

Caro, Miss Miriam
Carpenter, Mrs. Frederick W.
del Castillo, Mrs. Minnie G.
Champagne, Mrs. H. C.
Clark, Miss Mabel E.
Colleton, Miss Alice M.
Collins, Miss Alice
Cowlshaw, Miss Nita

Feinberg, Miss Bessie
Feldman, Mrs. M. W.
Fillebrown, Mrs. Sylvester L.
Finneran, Miss Winifred
Fleming, Mrs. W. E.
Fox, Miss Mary H. P.
Francis, Miss Idabelle
Freeman, Miss Jeannette W.

Ide, Mrs. Emma S.
Johnson, Mrs. A. June
Judah, Mrs. Oscar S.
Kamber, Miss Agnes M.
Knox, Mrs. Ruth B.

Dahlke, Miss Amanda
Davis, Mrs. Howard C.

Gallagher, Miss A. G.
Gallivan, Miss Madeleine

Learned, Miss Josephine

Leavitt, Miss Mira D.
 Leavitt, Miss Mary L.
 Le Bosquet, Miss Grace K.
 Lewis, Mrs. Theodore B.
 Linnell, Miss Charlotte I.
 Lohman, Miss Anna

Macdonald, Mrs. Jessie H.
 MacDonald, Miss Marion H.
 Machon, Miss Maude
 McGowan, Miss Adelaide
 Mahler, Miss Helen D.
 Maklausky, Miss Gertrude
 Manning, Miss Minette
 Margot, Miss Carrie T.
 Martin, Mrs. A. E.
 Matz, Mrs. Abram H.
 Meservey, Miss Lillian
 Moller, Miss L. M.
 Morton, Miss Bessie
 Mulcahy, Miss Johana
 Murray, Miss M. A.
 Musgrave, Mrs. M.
 Myers, Mrs. George F.

Nisbet, Mrs. Frederick S.

O'Connor, Miss Ellen F.
 Ogg, Mrs. Emma P.

Paine, Miss Isabella S.
 Peavey, Miss Beatrice D.
 Perham, Miss Alice G.
 Perkins, Miss E. A.
 Plumer, Mrs. Ruth
 Powers, Miss Nellie E.

Quirk, Miss Elizabeth A.

Rea, Miss Ethel Hague
 Rhodes, Miss Maud V.
 Richmond, Miss Myra L.
 Robinson, Miss Eva
 Rogers, Mrs. Katherine P.
 Ross, Miss Edith F.
 Ross, Miss Ella F.

Sanborn, Miss Susan
 Sherman, Mrs. Edna K.
 Sias, Miss Clara G.
 Skinner, Miss Eva
 Smith, Mrs. Edith T.
 Snow, Miss Annie E.

Sparrow, Mrs. A. C.
 Spencer, Miss Inez M.
 Staab, Miss Louise R.
 Staniels, Miss Ethel
 Stedman, Mrs. W. H.
 Stephenson, Miss Claire
 Stevens, Miss Marion F.
 Sullivan, Miss Alice L.

Vose, Miss M. M.

Walsh, Mrs. F. C.
 Webb, Miss Katharine C.
 Weise, Miss Cora
 Whitcomb, Mrs. Clara H.
 Whitcomb, Miss Edith B.
 White, Mrs. Daniel L.
 White, Mrs. Ina E.
 Wildes, Miss E. N.
 Wile, Mrs. Park B.
 Wiley, Mrs. Caroline
 Williams, Miss E. M.
 Willis, Mrs. Helena C.
 Wilson, Miss Emma F.
 Winter, Miss Maude I.
 Wood, Mrs. Inez W.

ALTOS

Adams, Miss Helen I.
 Anslow, Miss Charlotte
 Arnold, Miss Beryl T.

Bacon, Miss Lillian H.
 Bagley, Miss Clara E.
 Barkley, Miss Gertrude W.
 Bartholomay, Mrs. J. P.
 Bent, Miss Etta S.
 Billings, Miss B. W.
 Birnbaum, Miss Ernestine
 Boland, Miss Mary A.
 Bouche, Miss Lillian M.
 Briggs, Mrs. William R.
 Brodhead, Mrs. John C.
 Brown, Miss Helen M.
 Bruns*, Miss Alice R.
 Burton, Miss Edith G.

Childs, Dr. Edna M.
 Chivers, Mrs. T. S.
 Clare, Miss Josephine L.
 Colgate, Miss Mabel S.
 Cosby, Miss Hazel M.
 Cross, Mrs. Leon E.
 Cullen, Miss Katherine L.
 Cullum, Miss Margaret
 Curtis, Miss Emma D.
 Cushing, Mrs. Arthur W.

Daly, Miss Sadie A.
 Darling, Mrs. A. C.
 Davol, Miss May B.

Dobson, Miss Dora
 Dodd, Mrs. Ernest M.
 Dorr, Mrs. Elsie L.
 Dowd, Miss Helen L.
 Drew, Miss Mabel L.
 Dunnels, Miss Marion

Ellis, Miss Anna H.
 English, Miss Frances
 Estes, Mrs. Grace F.
 Farrell, Miss Alice G.
 Flynn, Miss Annette
 Forbes, Mrs. A. F.
 Foss, Miss Viola G.
 Foy, Miss Anna C.

Greene, Miss Grace A.

Hadcock, Miss Beatrice L.
 Haines, Miss S. F.
 Haynes, Miss Irma
 Hersey, Miss Nellie P.
 Higgins, Miss Helen L.
 Holland, Mrs. Mary B.
 Hotaling, Mrs. Florence H.
 Howes, Mrs. Clifton A.
 Heustis, Mrs. Cora L.
 Hunt, Mrs. Alice N.
 Hyde, Miss Adelaide K.

Johnson, Mrs. C. S.
 Jones, Mrs. Edna
 Jorgenson, Miss Anna S.

Keating, Miss Teresa
 Kelley, Miss Bertha E.
 Kelley, Miss Julia B.
 Kuhns, Miss Belle

Lawton, Mrs. Charles O.
 Lee, Miss Genevieve
 Libby, Miss Adaline T.
 Lyman, Miss M. L.

MacKenzie, Miss Marjorie
 Mahoney, Miss Mary
 Marwin, Mrs. Phillips Brooks
 McKay, Miss Jessje G.
 McKenney, Mrs. R. V.
 McKenzie, Miss Jennie F.
 McLean, Miss Elizabeth
 Mills, Mrs. Jennie B.
 Muir, Mrs. Edith

Newcomb, Miss Grace B.
 Newton, Mrs. B. P.

Packard, Mrs. I. M.
 Parks, Miss Maud
 Partridge, Miss Jean
 Patterson, Miss Winifred N.
 Pearce, Miss Elsie M.
 Peirce, Miss Anna G.
 Pitcher, Miss Leonora S. A.
 Potter, Mrs. Edgar S.
 Powers, Miss J. E.
 Prescott, Miss Juniata E.

Rempfer, Miss Emma
Robbins, Miss Bertha M.
Robinson, Mrs. Alice W.
Rose, Miss Elizabeth
Royle, Mrs. Lucy S.

Salisbury, Miss L. B.
Schroeder, Mrs. Bessie W.
Schofield, Mrs. Oto

Smith, Miss Doretta H.
Smith, Miss Elizabeth
Sprague, Miss L. Gertrude
Squire, Miss Marie

Thomas, Miss J. B.
Thompson, Miss Estella F.
Tower, Miss Carrie I.

Vine, Mrs. John M.
Vosberg, Mrs. Nellie

Warren, Miss Helen Farrar
Wescott, Miss Harriet C.
Whipple, Mrs. Margaret M.
Wigmore, Mrs. W. Fred
Wright, Mrs. B. M.

TENORS

Adelman, Samuel

Baier, Karl H.
Batchelder, Walter S.
Beckett, Charles A.
Boynton, Edward P.
Butler, Arthur F.
Buttrick, Arthur C.

Cassidy, Herbert O.
Clancy, John J.
Coffin, John H.
Comstock, Marshall E.
Connelly, Edward J.
Cosby, Richard
Crane, Clarence
Cronkshaw, William
Crocker, Wilfred A.
Cross, Leon E.

Dawes, Franklin E.
Dean, Henry M., Jr.
Dodge, Hermon L.
Dow, Eugene M.
Downes, William J.
Drew, Luke H.
Ducey, William T.
Dyer, John L.

Eaton, Percival R.
Entwistle, Robert

Fenton, Michel J.
Fillebrown, Sylvestus L.
Fish, John A.

Greenwood, Elmer E.

Hall, John W.
Hawkins, John M.
Higgins, Wilbur O.
Hills, Samuel L.
Hogue, Chester J.
Holmes, Thomas W.

Lane, J. Harold
Lincoln, Charles F.
Lovelace, Hardie H.

Manson, William C.
McCarthy, Eugene J.
Meggett, Frank H.
Meyer, Carl
Moakler, Vincent J.
Moorehouse, Arthur B.
Moulton, Albert R.

Newton, Brainard P.
Nickels, Frederick E.

O'Connor, Joseph
Ogden, John, Jr.
Ordway, William P.

Pike, Clarence H.
Porter, Francis W.
Pugh, Samuel

Ralston, Robert S.
Rich, Frank B.
Richardson, Cheslie A. C.
Robbins, Warren C. B.
Roberts, John A.
Ryan, Thomas F.

Sefton, Arthur C.
Shedd, Hubert C.
Sheehan, Francis P.
Short, Henry C.
Simpson, John T.
Small, Adin C.
Smith, Charles W.
Spain, Laurence J.
Sullivan, Edward L.
Suminsby, Warren S.
Sweeney, John R.
Swett, Edward H.

Wall, William H.
Weale, George H.
White, Thomas M.
Wigmore, W. Fred
Wiley, Chester G.
Wingfield, Walter T.
Woodworth, Leslie E.

BASSES

Andrews, John D.
Armes, Louis F.

Bancroft, Edward W.
Beal, Carleton D.
Beeler, Howard A.
Bentley, James R.
Bohachek, Herbert H.
Bonney, George E.
Bradbury, William F.
Brodhead, John C.
Brooks, George M.
Brown, William L.
Burditt, George L.

Call, Charles A.
Carpenter, Arthur W.
Chamberlin, Elton M.

Cole, William A.
Champagne, Joseph L.
Cowlshaw, Walter I.
Creswell, William A.
Croswell, Ralph H.
Cummings, William F.
Currier, Wilton L.

Dadmun, Albert C.
Delany, John M.
Dewing, Lewis A.
Dodd, Ernest M.
Dodge, Charles H.
Dow, David E.
Dowd, Harry J.

Emerson, Luther O.
English, Thomas A.

Eustis, William N.

Falconer, James
Faunce, William H.
Fisher, Ernest
Fisher, Horace B.

Grabill, Ethelbert V.
Greenleaf, William O.
Guild, Courtenay

Harding, Arthur C.
Hatch, George F.
Hatch, Royal
Haynes, Charles R.
Howard, Seth C. C.
Howes, Clifton A.

Jewett, Sumner
Jones, Arthur V.

Keleher, Albert E.
Kingman, Arthur D.
Kuhns, Henry
Kyle, Clinton W.

Lamson, Albert H.
Lawton, Howard B.
Leach, LeRoy J.
Litchfield, Joshua Q.
Locklin, William

Marque, Joseph
Marquis, William B.
Martin, Antonio E.
McAfee, Edwin R.
McAuliffe, Thomas L.
Merrow, Harold K.
Morrell, Frederick O.

Murphy, James A.
Murphy, John T.

Noyes, Fred S.
Odell, Herbert F.

Parker, Maurice W.
Parmelee, Harry
Piper, Walter I.
Porter, George K., Jr.

Ransom, John F.
Ricker, Clinton A.
Risdon, Isaac W.
Russell, Alfred M.
Russell, Eugene D.

Saunders, Alfred
Schroder John E.
Shaffner, William E.

Small, Augustus D.
Smith, Merrill J.
Spain, Paul F.
Sprague, David E.
Stone, Thompson
Swan, Frederick W.

Tucker, Gardner
Tucker, Henry M.
Turner, Francis C.
Turner, Henry H.

Vandell, William E.

Walker, Arvard L.
Whelan, G. Laurence
White, Duane
Whitney, Leland A.
Whitney, Richard S.
Whitney, Stephen H.
Woodward, Herbert M.

EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 7, 1912

SAINT PAUL

Soprano, MRS. GRACE BONNER WILLIAMS

Alto, MISS JENNIE F. W. JOHNSON

Tenor, MR. FRANKLIN RIKER

Bass, MR. EARL CARTWRIGHT

No. 1 of Vol. II. of the History of the Handel and Haydn Society from May 1890 to May 1897 including lists of the concerts and of the officers from May 1890 to May 1912 written by W. F. Bradbury is on sale at fifty cents at C. W. Thompson & Co.'s Music Store, A and B Park Street. Vol. I. of the History from 1815 to 1890, at \$1.50, can be bought at A and B Park Street. These can also be obtained by Mail of W. F. Bradbury, 369 Harvard Street, Cambridge.



The



Chickering



Piano



Bears a name which has become known to purchasers as representing the highest possible value produced in the piano industry.

It has been associated with all that is highest and best in piano making since 1823.

Its name is the hall mark of piano worth and is a guarantee to the purchaser that in the instrument bearing it, is incorporated the highest artistic value possible.



CHICKERING & SONS

PIANOFORTE MAKERS

Established 1823

791 TREMONT STREET

Cor. NORTHAMPTON ST.

Near Mass. Ave.

BOSTON

